

The Constellation.

"VARIOUS, THAT THE MIND OF DESULTORY MAN, STUDIOUS OF CHANGE AND PLEASED WITH NOVELTY, MAY BE INDULGED."

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THE CONSTELLATION.

For the Constellation.

Errors like straws upon the surface float—
He who would search for Pearl, must dive below.
DRYDEN.

I was speaking to a friend the other day on the subject of criticism as exhibited in our periodical works, but a very substantial reason occurring to put an end to what might have been an interesting topic of conversation, I thought I would dedicate an hour or two to put on paper my opinion of its usefulness in general, and give a hint to those who wield this sword of literature with an unpractised hand.

I will not be vain enough to attempt the enumeration of every qualification necessary to the man who would be a professedly public censor, but I must not omit the principle ones; he should be a scholar and possess a sound judgment, having a knowledge of men, and manners, above all he should be acquainted with the public taste, and however opposed to his own, respect it. A superficial knowledge of books, and an every day observation of passing events, may enable him to dip his pen in gall to abuse and castigate another for venial faults, or with the dew of Parnassus to gratify self-conceit by praising false wit and vulgar humour, but if he would give to the world a full and fair criticism of another's performance, he must digest, reason, and judge impartially—he must remember that scarcely two of his readers think exactly alike—that they all have to some extent the same powers to guide their judgment—and he must never forget that truth is arrived at by the many more justly than by the few; again the man who criticises another should bear in mind that a reputation is at stake; he ought therefore to be very careful to correct with tenderness, and reprove under the guise of admonition.

If we carefully examine the criticisms of the present day we shall find that their writers endeavour to discover faults, rather than point out excellencies, and though the former should not be unnoticed, the latter deserve their best attention.

Addison's critique of Milton's Paradise Lost sets forth its beauties in such a light that the reader is compelled to discover and enjoy them, and when the errors of time and place are noticed by him, they are mixed and blended in with so masterly a hand that they are absorbed in the blaze of talent which surrounds them.

A critic ought then to dwell more on excellencies, than imperfections—to discover the concealed beauties of a writer, and communicate to the world such things as are worth their observation.

When men of learning and judgment favour the world with their opinions, dictated by truth, but expressed with liberality and candour, they accomplish a great end, and provide a useful directory to the author's work, while they encourage him to proceed in his laudable pursuit to entertain mankind, excite him to execution and point to fame as his reward.

But unfortunately there are men whose pretensions to criticism are founded on an artificial knowledge, and whose pens are guided by the influence of feeling, not by logical persuasions of truth, these skim the surface and catch the floating trivial errors of an author, they are satisfied with saying anything prejudicial, if indeed they can find something, but their minds are not sufficiently powerful to dive into the depths of talent, if I may so speak, and bring forth one precious pearl to balance the general imperfections of the performance. It is very easy for a man to praise those passages in a work which the public has already received with approbation, and to add to the vanity of one who has been brought into notice by a crowd of flatterers; but it is no easy task to discover the hidden gem which lies concealed from common eyes! to ex-

hibit the polish of the diamond rough from the mine to an enquiring world! The individual who thinks himself a critic and possesses not the necessary qualifications, will soon find that he is laughed at by men of sense, and while he supposes that wit and humour are his own, and he is cutting, and maiming, and torturing others, is in reality deemed but as a fly on the back of an elephant.

I will conclude my remarks on these would-be censors of other people's productions with a story by Boccacini which sufficiently shows the opinion that judicious author entertained of them.

"A famous critic," says he, "having gathered together all the faults of an eminent poet, made a present of them to Apollo, who received them very graciously, and resolved to make the author a suitable return for the trouble he had been at in collecting them. In order to do this he set before him a sack of wheat just threshed, out of the sheaf. He then bid him pick out the chaff from among the corn, and lay it aside by itself. The critic applied himself to the task with great industry and pleasure, and after having made the due separation was presented by Apollo with the chaff for his pains." OBSERVER.

NOTES OF A BOOKWORM.

LE GASTRONOME.—There was, sometime ago, a Mr. Rogerson, who had no other servants in his house than men cooks; his butler, footman, housekeeper, coachman, and grooms, were all cooks. He had three Italian cooks, one from Florence, another from Sienna, and a third from Viterbo, for dressing one dish of *doce picante* of Florence. He had a messenger constantly on the road between Brittany and London, to bring him the eggs of a certain sort of plover, found near St. Maloes. He has eaten a single dinner at the expense of fifty-eight pounds, though himself only sat down to it, and there was but two dishes. He counted the minutes between meals, and seemed totally absorbed in the idea, or in the action of eating, yet his stomach was very small; it was the exquisite flavour alone that he sought. In nine years he found his table dreadfully abridged by the ruin of his fortune and himself hastening to poverty. This made him melancholy, and brought on diseases. When totally ruined, (having spent near 150,000L.) a friend gave him a guinea, to keep him from starving, and he was found in a garret soon after roasting an ortolan with his own hands. We regret to add, that a few days after this extraordinary youth shot himself. We hope that his notes are not lost to the dining world.—*Meg Dods' Cookery.*

THE CARDINALS.—We descended from the hill, and went out upon the road. There we saw an aged Cardinal, who had come thus far to breathe the country air; his carriage was at a little distance, and he was walking up and down, with two footmen following him. Custom reconciles us to that emblem of dignity, red stockings, and he appeared to us very respectable. It is said at Rome, that when a man is made a Cardinal he loses his legs, and it is beneath his dignity to be seen anywhere on foot. Their equipages form the chief expense of the Cardinals, who receive an income of about 800L. a year.—*Italy as it is.*

PLEASURES.

—Pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or like the snow-falls in the river,
A moment white—then melt forever;
Or like the borealis race,
That flit ere you can point their place;
Or like the rainbow's lovely form
Evanishing beneath the storm. Burns.

CHARACTERISTICS OF BUONAPARTE.—"The First Consul at Malmaison, the First Consul at St. Cloud, and the First Consul at the Tuilleries," said Mr. Fox to me, "are three men forming together the *beau ideal* of human greatness; but I could wish to be a painter," added he, "to take his portrait under these three different characters, because I should have three resemblances of the same face, with three different countenances."—*Trotter's Life of Fox.*

CLEANLINESS OF THE DUTCH.—If other countries had interested me for their wildness, their grandeur, their beauty, and their *agremens*, Holland charmed me by its unvarying exhibition of order, cleanliness,

and industry. The brilliancy of the copper and pewter utensils in the inn kitchens; the polished window-panes; the tables and chairs innocent of spot or blemish; the streets guiltless of mud or dust; the prevalence of marine attire; the abundance of butter and cheese; the eternal turnpikes; the endless canals; the crowds of vessels; the old pictures; the crisp and tidy females; all, all announced that I was within the second city of the second trading nation in the world, and compensated for the absence of cheerful scenery and the presence of swamps and windmills.—*Stoquer's Pilgrimage.*

BEWARE, AND TAKE HEED!

Beware of young eyes that are brighter than gold,
Beware of their sparkling guile;
And turn from soft looks, which kind meanings have told,
Made more bright by a soul-thrilling smile.
For the eyes which some moment look dazzlingly bright
Of their glances, oh, stranger beware;
And the smiles have been charmed with a secret delight,
Take heed!—Love lingers there.

Beware of a voice sweet as sounds heard at eve,
When the nightingale warbles her song;
Beware of fond words soft as roses that leave,
On the breeze odours fragrant and strong.
For the voice hath a charm that lies hid in the tongue,
Of that magic, oh, stranger, beware!
And these words—a deep spell o'er their music is rung—
Take heed!—Love lingers there.

COLMAN AND SHERIDAN.—I have met George Colman occasionally, and thought him extremely pleasant and convivial. Sheridan's humour, or rather wit, was always satiric, and something savage; he never laughed (at least that I saw, and I watched him), but Colman did. If I had to choose, and could not have both at a time, I should say, "Let me begin the evening with Sheridan, and finish it with Colman." Sheridan for dinner, Colman for supper: Sheridan for claret or port, but Colman for every thing, from the madeira and champagne at dinner, the claret with a layer of port between the glasses, up to the punch of the night, and down to the grog, or gin and water, of daybreak; all these I have threaded with both the same. Sheridan was a grenadier company of life guards, but Colman a whole regiment—of light infantry, to be sure, but still a regiment.—*Moore's Life of Byron.*

LE COEFFURE.—The peasants of Russian Finland wear their hair in a very singular fashion, it is allowed to grow long in front and over the ears, but is shaved close at the back of the head. The women fasten their hair at the top of the head, in a conical roll, and sometimes ornament it with a piece of coloured cloth. It is curious to observe the various modes which nations have adopted of wearing their hair. The Saracens wear it long; the Chinese cut it from every part of the head but the scalp, where it is cherished till it will form three queues substantially plaited, and reaching to the ground; the Hindoo holds only one queue orthodox, and that a small one, by which he hopes to be dragged up into heaven. The rest of the head is subjected to a weekly tonsure. A Catholic priest shaves only a little spot on the top of the crown. The Muselman, inverting the Russian mode, and adopting a style peculiar to himself, shaves the upper part of the head, and preserves a semi-circular tuft of hair behind. To these we may add the American Indian, who generously suffers one tuft to grow, which is called the scalp tuft, and which serves as a convenient handle to the enemy.—*Elliot's Letters from the North of Europe.*

COFFEE.—In 1627, in Sir Dodman Cotton's embassy to Persia, "coffee houses" were observed, and the beverage is thus described.—"The coffee or coho, is a black drink, or rather broth, seeing they sip it as hot as their mouth can well suffer, out of china cups; 'tis made of the flowers of Bunny, or choava berry, steeped and well boiled in water, much drunk, though it please neither the eye nor taste, being black and somewhat bitter (or rather relished like burnt crusts, more wholesome than toothsome) yet (if it be true as they say) comforts raw stomachs, helps digestion, ex-

pels wind, and dispels drowsiness; but of a greater repute from a tradition they have, that it was prepared by Gabriel as a cordial for Mussulmen."

ISABEL.

Haste, quickly bring my noble steed,
And rein him for his fleetest speed,
Swift as my warm, warm thought I'll flee
To thee, my gentle love, to thee.
And all my doubting fears dispel,
My own, my own sweet Isabel.

I see each lovely beaming grace,
In brightness flashing o'er thy face;
And it recalls the moments, when
I first felt, what I feel again—
The thrilling sense of beauty's spell,
I learnt from thee, my Isabel.

Away, away, oh, let me flee,
And bear my heart, my soul to thee;
For these, and all I have are thine,
And heaven and thee alone are mine;
With thee my love, with thee to dwell,
In bliss, pure bliss, my Isabel. Hume, &c.

THE ADJUTANT.—These birds abound in every part of Calcutta, though they assemble in larger multitudes upon the Government House, which seems to be their grand rendezvous, than any where else. At a distance, and upon some lofty eminence, they have an imposing appearance, but on a closer inspection they prove to be the most filthy-looking and disgusting inhabitants of the air—the fondest of all fowls. A dark, slate coloured body, nearly as large as that of a goose, is supported on tall, slender legs; and the long beak is furnished with a naked flesh-coloured bag, which adds to the hideousness of its aspect. These birds, in conjunction with the kites and crows, which are, however, handsome animals, perform the office of scavengers, feeding upon offal of every kind, and being, in consequence of their services, under the protection of the law.—*Miss Robert's Oriental Scenes.*

BEN JONSON INSPIRED BY WINE.—The following curious memoranda, by Ben Jonson, are now preserved at Dulwich College:—

"Mem.—I laid the plot of my 'Volpone,' and wrote most of it, after a present of ten dozen of poem sack from my very good Lord T——: that play I am positive will live to prosperity, and be acted—when I and my friends—with applause.

Mem.—The first speech in my 'Catilina,' spoken by Sylla's ghost, was written after I had parted with my friend at the Devil Tavern (near Temple Bar, where Child's place now stands.) I had drank well that night, and had brave notions. There is a scene in that play which I think is flat. I resolve to drink no more water with my wine.

Mem.—Upon the 20th of May, the King (heaven reward him!) sent me a hundred pounds. At that time I went often to the Devil; and, before I spent forty pounds of it, wrote my 'Alchemist.'

Mem.—'The Devil an Ass,' 'The Tale of a Tub' and some other comedies which did not succeed, written by me in winter; honest Ralph died, when I and my boys drank bad wine at the Devil.—*Athenaeum.*

LONDON.—The buildings within the walls constitute the parent city around which the metropolis has spread its—in all directions. No place in Great Britain can have been an earlier resort of commerce, London being authentically named as a celebrated mart, before the Romans had subdued the natives into steady obedience. The situation of London was no doubt selected as at the head of a navigable tide-way, the deep water ceasing at London Bridge.

GENIUS.—A man's genius is always in the beginning of life as much unknown to himself as to others, and it is only after frequent trials, attended with success, that he dares think himself equal to the undertakings in which those who have succeeded have fixed the admiration of mankind.—*Hume.*

RIDICULE.—Reddish, the actor, the second husband of Mrs. Canning, died insane. Strange to say, his aberration of mind was brought on by the simple incident of having his wig knocked off during the fencing scene in Hamlet, the ridicule attached to which totally upset his nervous system, and that irrevocably.

LIFE IN THE KING'S BENCH.

THE REQUISITE OF THE KING'S BENCH.

THE REQUISITE OF THE KING'S BENCH. — A correspondent of the *Standard* writes to the *Standard* of a southern city, —

My dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst., and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. B. Smith.

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November — and we provided ourselves a high treat, in listening to that accomplished performer. I had been engaged all day, and I had returned to my quiet home, wet, fatigued, and worn out. Here I found my usual kind welcome, and being patted and warmed and cheerfully in the shade of a bright fire — the table was set out for dinner — my wife all smiles and affection — and our infant, (it was our only one) in the sweet and gentle sleep of infancy, lay in the cot in a niche by the fireplace. Well do I remember that eventful evening, and the thoughts which then pressed almost to agony upon my brain. What, thought I, do I care for misfortune, for persecution, or for actual wants, as long as I have such a home as this to welcome me? My wife was watching my countenance, and as she looked wistfully into my face, I saw the fear gather on her eye-lids, as feelings similar to my own rushed to her heart. My own heart felt their influence, and I thought that I was, indeed, happy.

Before dinner was over, I received a note from my solicitor, which ran thus: —

"Dear W., — Come to me as soon as possible; I wish to see you immediately on very urgent business, and shall remain at chambers till seven o'clock. Your very sincere friend, D. R."

"I needn't say, Thursday afternoon."

"What can be the matter, dear?" asked my wife, after I had read the note to her.

"Heaven knows," I replied. "I saw R. — in the morning, and he gave me to understand that this troublesome business of ours would be speedily arranged. However, I must go to him, as my presence is evidently necessary."

My wife sighed. "I wish, dearest," she said, "you had entrusted this matter to any body but Mr. R. — I do not think he is acting honestly towards you; for, surely, he might have settled this business long ago."

I defended my old school-fellow and friend with a vehemence which almost offended even my proverbially quiet wife; and prepared to comply with the request in his note. I was leaving the room, when she asked me if R. — knew that I was going to the theatre? I answered that he did, for he had mentioned something about joining us.

"Then you will come back together, perhaps?" "Most likely: at all events, I shall return as soon as I can." And I hastened to Lincoln's Inn.

Throwing myself into a hackney-coach, I desired the coachman to drive as fast as he could, and occupied the brief time of my journey in puzzling my brains as to the cause of this sudden injunction. I knew my friend to be somewhat given to exaggeration, and this "urgent business" of his might be nothing of importance after all. Still my mind misgave me; and I ascended the old-fashioned staircase of the chambers with a strong foreboding of approaching evil. The first glance I caught of my "very dear friend" added strength to my surmises, and the first words he uttered confirmed them.

"I am extremely sorry," said he, rising as I entered, "but I have made a sad mistake. To-day is the day for firing the ball, and if you do not surrender, they will be the sufferers."

"That they never shall," I exclaimed. "but what is to be done?"

"You must go to the Bench."

"What! to-night?"

"This very moment."

I was struck speechless, almost breathless. This was an alternative I had never anticipated — a misfortune I had never been prepared for; and the forlorn situation of my poor wife and child rushed upon my brain with a force that almost deprived me of sensation.

I sank on a chair, and hiding my face with my hand, found relief in a fearful flow of tears.

"Come, come," said R. —, "do not give way thus: it is a mere matter of form to exonerate your bail; and we shall be able to release you in a day or two."

His clerk at this moment entered the room; and after receiving answers to two or three hurried questions, R. — said to me, "We must lose no time, or we shall miss even this opportunity of saving the bail: we must go directly to the judges' chambers."

I rose mechanically, and prepared to follow my friend. I stopped suddenly, and asked if I could not go home first?

"Not for worlds! We have hardly time to effect the surrender."

"What! cannot I then take leave of Margaret and the boy?"

"No; indeed, we have no time. I will go immediately to Mrs. W. —, and explain the whole affair to her, as soon as we have effected all that is requisite."

I believe I muttered an oath between my clenched teeth; but finding remonstrance useless, I passively followed my conductor, who hurried towards Serjeants' Inn. Here, amidst a boisterous crowd of dirty lawyers' clerks, each of whom was vociferating for some unwashed and congenial crony, or brawling for documents from the judges' clerks, was the committal signed, which procured for me a welcome admittance into the King's Bench; and as soon as my friend had obtained this necessary instrument, he very politely handed me over to a precise, powdered, snug, little gentleman, rejoicing in the mellifluous name of Gibbins or Tibbins, who was very comfortably enjoying his pipe and tankard at a coffee-house close by.

The tipstaff, for such was his appointment, took the warrant and his fee; the latter he put into his pocket, and the former he handed over, and myself along with it, to a tall, raw-boned Irishman, with only one arm; and in his custody I walked off to my destination, whither I arrived a little before nine o'clock, and was duly admitted, after the payment of fees pompously demanded,

an inhabitant for the present of the notorious hangout of Tombs.

My agitation had, by this time, somewhat subsided, and I was enabled to observe the strange and, to me, novel scene, in which I was now destined to be an actor. As I was paying my fees in the lobby, I was recommended by one of the turnkeys to a vulgar, fat man, now a gentleman what could give me good accommodation for the night. I followed him in silence through a sort of court-yard, behind the principal building in the prison, till he turned through an arched door-way into a kind of ill-furnished, low, gothic passage, where, opening a door on the ground floor, I was suddenly introduced into a strange assemblage of my fellow-prisoners. Seated on upholstered chairs, broken benches, and other equally elegant couches, (I believe one fellow sat on an inverted earthenware pan,) I beheld some half-dozen vagabonds, enjoying themselves in a style which comforted well with their shabby appearance. The room, which measured about four yards square, with a low arched-roof — in fact, a mere cell — was full of tobacco-smoke; and on the ground stood several pewter pots, some empty, others still containing a provision for a continuance of the evening's potation. In one corner sat a half-starved and squallid female, with a withered-looking child in her arms, (the wife and descendant of my "fat friend," as I afterwards learned,) and I presume the convivality which I witnessed must have been no novelty to her, as she sat "crowning" the poor peevish babe to sleep, with as much unconcern as if she were alone and out of a prison.

As I gazed on this extraordinary scene, I felt a powerful disgust at the "accommodation" which was offered to me. But I was not permitted to ruminate long upon this addition to my misfortunes. My "gentleman," as the turnkey called him, (he was an insolvent butcher!) had no sooner intimated to his Peg, as the brute called his wife, that he had brought her a lodger, than up started the smokers to a man, and welcomed me to such comfortable quarters, with a heartiness which added extremely to my embarrassment. I scarcely knew how to act. At length I thought of enquiring the terms, as well as the tenor of the accommodation, to which I was thus impelled. "Only half-a-guinea a week, Sir; and Peg will do for you (here I observed "Peg" turn up her sharp nose;) and you will only have to sleep two in a bed; and we have only three lodgers besides, and Sir, this here gemman (pulling forward one of the largest of the smokers) is to be your chum and bed-fellow!" I was perfectly amazed and thunderstruck. "Misfortune does, indeed, bring a man acquainted with strange bed-fellows," thought I; but before I sleep in such a hole as this, and with such companions, I will venture upon a bivouac in the open air. Luckily, I had sufficient presence of mind to make an excuse for leaving such "comfortable quarters" for the present; and, leaving my jovial chums some money for more drink, I walked as fast as I could towards the entrance of the prison, rejoiced at my escape from a scene so repulsive.

Chance directed me to the coffee-house — a place of which I was previously ignorant. Here I found a very comfortable, though small, coffee-room, and what cheered me more than any thing else, it was occupied chiefly by gentlemen. I began to breathe again, and calling for a pint of wine, I sat myself down in a corner, an attentive observer of all that was passing. When the waiter brought me my wine, he asked me if I slept there that night? "Can I?" I rejoined. "Certainly, Sir; — in the coffee-room?" "Oh! no matter, anywhere for to-night," — rather than that filthy den to which I had been first conducted; and you may really believe me, Sir, that the change from the butcher's cell to the tables and benches of the coffee-room, was a luxury which I duly and dearly appreciated. No tired traveller ever rejoiced more heartily at the prospect of a clean and comfortable bed, than I did at my deliverance from my fat friend's "accommodation;" it positively rendered me almost reconciled to my lot.

At ten o'clock the coffee-room was cleared for the purpose of turning the tables and benches into the requisite number of beds. Of these, four were that night made up; and, although there was some small inconvenience in thus sleeping in a quadruple-bedded room, each had a bed to himself, as well as the satisfaction of knowing that he was the companion of a gentleman. Indeed, on the occasion to which this narrative refers, I had for my companions an Irish baronet, an officer in the Guards, and a very respectable, though unfortunate English merchant — all of whom, like myself, made their *entree* into the prison that same evening.

I am one of those mortals who make it a rule always, and in all cases, to accommodate myself, as nearly as possible, to circumstances; and I can, from experience, sincerely recommend this rule as one possessing great advantages. There is much valuable and most useful philosophy in its practice; and as man is, in his very nature, the mere slave of circumstance, it is much better to make a virtue of necessity, and to do that willingly and with a good grace, which must be done sooner or later without it. In conformity with this plan of mine, I soon became reconciled to my lot; and as I never lose an opportunity of improving my knowledge of mankind, I became a close observer of the actors in one of the most strange and varied scenes in the eventful drama of life. I was now the daily associate of lords and dandies, of rouses and gamblers, broken-down lawyers, profligate "men about town," dashing officers, extravagant and heedless younger sons, with unfledged chins, but with a knowledge of "life" perfectly appalling. We had also two or three public characters amongst us. I mean public as re-

gards notoriety merely; two having achieved and disgraced prior *conns*; one being a public defaulter to a large amount; and a fourth having found his resting place in the King's Bench, after occupying another kind of bench in the blessed colony of Australia, and that too, according to report, with no despicable *celat*. I can assure you, dear reader, that our coffee-room society was by no means despicable; and were it not that it was surrounded by such very high walls, the place would be extremely agreeable. As it was, a merrier set of devils I never saw, than the majority of those who frequented the coffee-room. The young men were especially gay and jealous; and so long as they had money to spend, spend it they would — *aye*, Sir, with the spirit of a prince. Gambling is carried on amongst these young profligates, and amongst some of the old ones too, to an extent that would make the grim old marshal rave most lustily; but then it is done so orderly, and with so much hellish gentility, that it is perfectly harmless — except to the loser.

Oh! it is a sweet and thriving nursery of roguery, this same King's Bench! Let any young man find admission within its walls, and sojourn there for some two or three months, or even weeks, and if he be not previously pretty well initiated into all the tricks and mysteries of the dark part of "life," it will neither be his fault nor that of his attentive preceptors.

But what surprised me most, was the perseverance of some dozen of old stagers, who, rather than comet any arrangement with their creditors, were resolved to spend their lives in the prison, and enjoy themselves as well as they could. There were some dozen of these, several of whom had already spent nine or ten years of their lives in "durance vile," enjoying — I speak deliberately — literally enjoying a very tolerable income, and setting their creditors at defiance. These wretches, according to the rules of the place, are allowed to reside in the state-rooms, as they are called — a solitary building on the right of the prison-yard, and appropriated to state-prisoners, when there are any, and when there are none, the oldest prisoners have the preference of occupation; so that it resembles, in many respects, an old-fashioned boarding-house, the inmates of which are upon very sociable terms with, and, from necessity, well adapted to, each other.

SIR JAMES E. SMITH, M.D. F.R.S.

Two volumes, comprising a memoir and the correspondence of the late Sir J. E. Smith — the founder of the Linnean Society of London, and edited by Lady Smith, have lately been published, and from them are derived the statements and information subjoined.

Sir James E. Smith was born in 1759, at Norwich (a city which has produced many eminent persons, and to this day evinces much intellectual and literary superiority within its circle), and at a very early age displayed much precocity of talent. At eighteen his predilection for botany was strangely developed, and his studies were ever after directed to that branch, though educated at Edinburgh to the medical profession. Of this we find a proof in a letter to his father, dated 11th March, 1782, where he says:—"Mr. Martineau advises me to get into the Medical Society; but there is a law made, that no more can be admitted this year. The Earl of Euehan was made an honorary member last Saturday; but that is an extraordinary thing. I always find means to get in as a visitor; I was there last Saturday fortnight, and spoke twice, from which I hope you will think I have got rid of some of my *mauvaise honte*. The members were disputing on the analogy of the diseases of brutes with those of men, and how far the method of cure which succeeds in theirs might be applied to ours. I ventured to represent the danger which might happen from trusting too much to this analogy, considering that many plants are poisonous to some animals and wholesome to others, of which I gave several instances. The president very politely thanked me for my observations. I find they are wonderfully ignorant of natural history; and even my little knowledge of the subject gives me an importance which I hope will be of great advantage, and may perhaps in some measure atone for my deficiency in classical learning."

In this year he, in conjunction with some young friends, founded a Natural History Society in the Scottish capital, the prototype of the Linnean, which, only a few years later, emanated from him in London. He says, in a letter of April 15:

"—, myself, and four or five friends, who have a turn for natural history, have lately formed a society for the prosecution of that study. Dr. Walker, the new professor, who is a most amiable, worthy, and ingenious man, no sooner heard of it than he offered us his museum to meet in, with the use of his books and specimens; and he begged to be admitted an ordinary member, which he accordingly was, and about seven young men besides. Dr. Hope was made an honorary member, as he cannot often attend us; but Dr. Walker, who has no business to follow but natural history, foresees the consequences this society may be of to him, and is resolved to support it as much as possible. Several men of genius and rank have petitioned to be admitted as ordinary members, among whom are the Earls of Glasgow and Ancrum, and Lord Dacre, son to the Earl of Selkirk, — three young noblemen of fine parts and great fortunes. We have had two public meetings: at the first Dr. Walker was president, and at the last I had that honour; and the other members are to take it in turn: four visitors are admitted every night. We meet every Friday evening, from six to nine o'clock; and two papers are to be produced and discussed at every meeting, the members taking it in turn to write them. I did not accept the office of president without great anxiety;

that I went through it with credit, as I knew the power of the field, which is absolute for the time in all societies. I have great hopes that this will be a most respectable and useful institution, and am very proud of having been one of its first founders."

Throughout life Sir James was no enemy to fun and drollery; his disposition was very amiable, and his pursuits attractive; so that it is not a matter of surprise, that in Edinburgh first, and afterwards wherever he was, his progress in society was of a delightful kind, and his friends numerous and intelligent, gentlemen and scholars.

On completing his studies in the North, he came to London; and in 1781 became the purchaser of the cabinet and MSS. of the celebrated Linnaeus. This gave the colour to all his future days, and is thus noticed in the work before us, to his father, June 18:

"Honoured sir,—this day I received the long-wished-for letter from Sweden. It contains an accurate inventory of the insects and shells, with the number of species in every genus, by which it appears that these collections are truly noble, even beyond what I could expect. The species of insects are in all 3198; of shells 1564, and 200 more not arranged: there is also a fine collection of minerals; of these there are 2121 specimens; among them are 108 silver and 31 gold ones, &c. &c. There are 15 birds in glass cases. The bargain is concluded with me on these terms,—Barn Alstromer is to have the small herbarium, and I am to give 900 guineas for the rest."

A good deal of difficulty attended the negotiation so fortunately concluded; and "the ship which was conveying this valuable cargo had just sailed, when the king of Sweden, Gustavus III., who had been absent in France, returned home, and sent a vessel to the Sound to intercept its voyage; but happily it was too late. At the end of October, 1781, the packages were safely landed at the custom-house. The whole cost of the collection, including the freight, was 1085*l*. 5*s*."

Sir J. Smith was subsequently elected a F.R.S., and made a pretty extensive tour on the continent; of an account of which tour, and the correspondence during its continuance, a considerable portion of the first volume consists. A sketch of the former was published; and though agreeable to his Whig friends, some of the passages seem to have been disapproved by the opposite party, especially a notice of Rousseau, and the application of the epithet Messalina to the unfortunate Queen of France.

In 1788 Sir James removed from Chelsea, where he had settled with his botanical treasures, to Great Marlborough street, to practice as a physician. It was here he formed the Linnaean Society.

"With the assistance of Sir Joseph Banks, Dr. Goodenough, Mr. Marshall, and a few others, this object was carried into effect; and the first meeting of its members was held at his own house in Great Marlborough street, on the 8th of April, 1788, on which occasion Sir James delivered 'A Discourse on the Rise and Progress of Natural History,'—an animated and most instructive address, auspicious of the prosperity of the new-formed institution, and which affords a convincing proof that the study of nature is not a tasteless and insipid one. He was at the same time appointed president of the community, which was designated by the appropriate name of 'The Linnaean Society.' 'I consider myself,' he observed, 'as a trustee of the public, and hold these treasures only for the purpose of making them useful to the world and natural history in general, and particularly to this Society, of which I glory in having contributed to lay the foundation, and to the service of which I shall joyfully consecrate my labours, so long as it continues to answer the purposes for which it is designed.' This institution, venerable now by its duration, approaching to half a century, has enrolled among its members from the beginning, names illustrious as well by high birth as by high claims to scientific distinction, in France, and Holland, and Germany; in Switzerland, in Italy, in Spain, as well as in England; and in its later days the catalogue is swelled with names from America and India."

Sir James also distinguished himself by delivering lectures on botany at his own home, and at Guy's Hospital, for many years, which were much and highly followed, and tended greatly to promote a general love of this pure and fascinating study. In 1802, the Society was incorporated by royal charter; and we quote a passage concerning it.

"At a period when the illustrious individual, in whose honour the Linnaean Society was founded, is assailed on all sides, it will be interesting to know, that, unmoved by the almost general defection, he, who may be considered as his principal representative, still continued to advocate the principles of the immortal Swedish naturalist; and this unaltered adherence Sir James expressed in his last introductory lecture at the London Institution in 1825, as well as in the concluding pages of his latest printed work, the *English Flora*, where the author alludes to 'principles too little studied by the pursuers of superabundant discrimination, instead of philosophical combinations. This,' he asserts, 'is the bane of natural science at the present day: hence the *flum Arianneum* is lost, or wilfully thrown away, and a bandage darkens the sight of the teacher no less than that of the student.' Yet Sir James cannot be said to stand alone and unsupported in his opinion. 'The question,' he remarks, 'of the natural or artificial character of Jussieu's system, has been ably discussed by the celebrated Mr. Rance in the *Transactions of the Linnaean Society*, vol. xi. p. 50, who, in showing that this method involves several unnatural assemblages as the professedly artificial system of Linnaeus, contends that little

is to be gained by its adoption with respect to a conformity to nature. And in the fifteenth volume of the Society's *Transactions*, Mr. Bicheno, in a paper on Systems and Methods in Natural History, observes, 'that the two great masters of botanical science (Linnaeus and Jussieu) propose different ends, and ought not to be regarded as rivals. Division and separation are the ends of the artificial system; to establish agreements, is the end of the natural.' Following the same idea, the Rev. E. B. Ramsay, in a biographical notice of his lamented friend, printed in the *Edinburgh Journal of Science*, observes, that 'there is no point on which young botanists are more mistaken than in their ideas of natural classification. They often imagine they have only to commence the study of natural arrangements, and to become at once profound philosophical botanists. This is one of the signs of the times,—a desire to grasp at general results and conclusions without a previous study in detail. The error in this case is putting the natural and artificial methods in opposition to each other; whereas it appears to be the object of the artificial system to collect materials to form a natural one. But it has been of late spoken of rather as something quite superceded—as something to give way to a new and a nobler structure, built upon a foundation entirely different.'

THE INDIAN TRIBES.

We now subjoin, entire, that part of the Report of the Secretary of War which relates to the interesting subject of the condition and prospects of the remnants of the Aboriginal population.—*ib*.

Among the southern and southwestern Indians, no event has occurred to disturb the relations existing between them and the United States. The settled policy of the Government to induce the Indians to remove beyond the limits of the respective States and Territories, where this can be done upon reasonable terms, and with their free consent, has been steadily kept in view. The objects and necessity of that policy are so clearly stated in the Message of the President of the United States to Congress of December 2, 1828, that I take the liberty of drawing your attention to those remarks:

"In the practice of European States," says President Adams, "before our revolution, they (the Indians) had been considered as children, to be governed; as tenants at discretion, to be dispossessed as occasion may require; as hunters, to be indemnified by trifling concessions for removal from the grounds upon which their game was extirpated. In changing the system, it would seem as if a full contemplation of the consequences of the change had not been taken. We have been far more successful in the acquisition of their lands, than in imparting to them the principles, or inspiring them with the spirit of civilization. But in appropriating to ourselves their hunting grounds, we have brought upon ourselves the obligation of providing them with subsistence; and when we have had the rare good fortune of teaching them the arts of civilization, and the doctrines of christianity, we have unexpectedly found them forming, in the midst of ourselves, communities claiming to be independent of ours, and rivals of sovereignty within the territories of the members of the Union. This state of things requires that a remedy should be provided—a remedy which, while it shall do justice to the unfortunate children of nature, may secure to all the members of our confederation the rights of sovereignty and of soil. As the outline of a project to that effect, the views presented in the report of the Secretary of War are recommended to the consideration of Congress."

"While some of our citizens," says General Porter, in the very able report here referred to, "who are the advocates of primitive and inalienable rights in their broadest extent, contend that these tribes are independent Nations, and have the sole and exclusive right to the property and government of the territories they occupy, others consider them as mere tenants at will, like the buffalo of the prairies, to be hunted from their country whenever it may suit our interest or convenience to take possession of it. These views of their rights and disabilities are equally extravagant and unjust; but the misfortune is, that the intermediate line has never been drawn by the Government. Nothing can be more clear to one who has marked the progress of population and improvement, and is conversant with the principles of human action, than that these Indians will not be permitted to hold the reservations on which they live, within the States, by their present tenure, for any considerable period. If, indeed, they were not disturbed in their possessions by us, it would be impossible for them long to subsist, as they have heretofore done, by the chase; as their game is already so much diminished as to render it frequently necessary to furnish them with provisions, in order to save them from starvation. In their present destitute and deplorable condition, and which is constantly growing more helpless, it would seem to be not only the right, but the duty of the Government to take them under its paternal care, and to exercise over their persons and property the salutary rights and duties of guardianship."

"The most prominent feature in the present policy of the Government, as connected with these People, is to be found in the efforts that are making to remove them beyond the limits of the States and organized Territories."

"A very extensive tract of country, lying to the west and north of the Arkansas Territory has lately been set apart for the colonization of the Indians."

"Let such of the emigrating Indians as choose it, continue, as heretofore, to devote themselves to the chase in a country where their toils will be amply rewarded. Let those who are willing to cultivate the

arts of civilization, be formed into colonies consisting of distinct tribes or communities, but placed contiguous to each other, and connected by general laws, which shall reach the whole. Let the lands be apportioned among families and individuals in severalty, to be held by the same tenures by which we hold ours, with perhaps some temporary and which some restraints on the power of alienation. Assist them in forming a code of laws adapted to a state of civilization."

"In regard to such Indians as shall remain within the States and Territories, and refuse to emigrate, let an arrangement be made with the proper authorities of the States in which they are situated, for partitioning out to them, in severalty, as much of their respective reservations as shall be very sufficient for agricultural purposes. Set apart a tract proportioned in size to the number of Indians to remain, in common, as a refuge, and subject them to all the municipal laws of the State in which they reside. Let the remainder of the reservation be paid for by those who hold the paramount right, at such prices as shall be deemed, in reference to the uses which Indians are accustomed to make of it, reasonable, and the proceeds be applied for the benefit of those of the tribe who emigrate after their establishment in the colony, or be divided between those who emigrate and those who remain, as justice may require."

To the views here presented, of the condition of the Indians, of the prospects which await them, and of the only efficient remedy in their power to seek, or in that of the Government to apply, I take the liberty of adding my own testimonial, founded on an intimate intercourse with them of sixteen years, both personal and official, under every variety of circumstances, in peace or war, and in very remote regions, as well as within our own settlements. The principles laid down in these extracts are substantially the same as those which now regulate the Government in all their transactions with the Indians, when the question of their permanent establishment or removal is brought under discussion. So far as respect the emigrating Indians, this will clearly appear by reference to the instructions of the Commissioners now engaged in the adjustment of all the unsettled matters connected with the great plan of colonization. With regard, however, to those Indians who refuse to remove, it has not been deemed expedient for the Government, by its own act, either to partition out to them the land necessary for their support, or to decide upon the consideration to be allowed for the residue, and to direct its appropriation. This, so far as regards the general government, has been, and continues to be, the subject of conventional arrangement, in which the parties, by mutual discussion and compromise of opinion, arrive at a satisfactory result. In these arrangements, where the parties desire it, adequate tracts of land in fee, with "temporary and wholesome restraints," upon the rights to sell, are secured to all who desire to remain. That this system of "guardianship" is, however, founded upon a just and intimate knowledge of Indian character, no one acquainted with that character will question. I need not now enquire whether a practical resort to the principles resulting from it will ever become necessary. If it should, no doubt every arrangement which justice and humanity call for, will be liberally made."

In your message to the Senate, of February 22, 1830, you explained your views of the question of jurisdiction over the Indian tribes living within the respective States and Territories, and stated that, in your opinion, and in the words of the above report, they were "subject to the municipal laws of the State in which they reside" in all cases where such laws were extended over them.

The progress of events, since 1828, has confirmed if confirmation were wanting, the correctness of these principles, and their adaptation to the actual and prospective condition of the Indians. The circle of civilization and improvement has extended, and various tribes have retired, or are retiring before it. The experience of the four years which have intervened, does not furnish one consolatory hope, that the insulated bands who have reserved and occupy tracts surrounded by our settlements, can permanently retain these positions, and prosper. There are moral, political, and physical causes, all in operation, which cannot be controlled, and which forbid such an expectation. And in fact, the whole history of our intercourse with our primitive people teaches no one lesson more important than this; and it will be fortunate for their prosperity, and for our responsibility, if, in its practical application, both parties should become satisfied that the system provided by the act of May 28, 1830, offers the only rational prospect of a durable and happy residence for the Indians. A few individuals, almost always half-breeds and their connexions, engrossing the intelligence and means of each of these small communities, and too often without regard to the rights or fate of others, may become assimilated to our institutions, and eventually planted among us with safety. But this should never be permitted at the sacrifice of more important interests, and to the utter disregard of the fate which awaits the unfortunate mass of these tribes, persuaded, or almost compelled to remain where they must rapidly decline, and at length disappear. And the causes which enacted this law, are not less obvious in their origin, than they are certain in their operation. Their progress is onward: and, regret them as we may and must, no human power can arrest their march or avert their consequences. The effort has been made for generations, and in every mode that wisdom or philanthropy could suggest; and yet, in not one solitary instance, has it produced any permanent or general beneficial effect. And we may survey our whole cultivated territory in the vain expectation of discovering one aboriginal community,

however small, which has withstood the ceaseless pressure of civilization, and which holds out the slightest prospect of moral or physical improvement, or even of eventual subsistence, for the great body of the individuals composing it. If such a community exists it is unknown to me; and, in fact, if one is believed to exist, it is only by those who are unacquainted with its actual condition, and with the internal history of its wants, its dissensions, and its oppressions."

The act of Congress of May 28, 1830, created a barrier beyond which the dispersed remnants of our various Indian tribes may be collected and preserved. The provisions of that act are plain, salutary, and comprehensive. It is a solemn national declaration, containing pledges, which neither the Government, nor the country will suffer to be violated. It accords to the Indians, for ever, the undisturbed possession and control of the region allotted to them, and makes such arrangements as are essential to the subsistence, safety, and comfortable establishment of the colonists. No similar attempt has ever been heretofore made, and therefore no unfavourable deductions can be drawn from the failure of preceding efforts, having in view the same general object, but endeavouring to attain it by far different means. No organized government exists, or can exist, to assert jurisdiction over these tribes, and treaties of cession are incompatible with the whole basis of the plan of settlement."

All the testimony before this Department concurs in representing the country assigned for a land of refuge, as abundantly extensive and fertile for the support of the Indians, and as presenting in its climate, its animal and agricultural productions, and its general circumstances, features admirably adapted to their situation and wants. Important benefits are anticipated from the act of the last session, authorizing the appointment of Commissioners to visit the several tribes west of the Mississippi, and to arrange the various interesting and unsettled questions, arising out of the new relations which the system of emigration has created. A majority of these Commissioners, it is supposed, is now in that region, engaged in the performance of their duties; but the time which has intervened since their arrival there, has been too short to enable them to communicate to the Department the progress and prospects of their mission. The accompanying copy of their instructions will show the general nature of their duties, and the great importance of an able and faithful discharge of them. These duties embrace the settlement of conflicting claims, the arrangement of disputed boundaries; the juxtaposition of kindred bands; the commutation of permanent for temporary annuities; the reconciliation of hostile tribes; the redemption of the solemn pledge of protection offered by the act of May 28, 1830; the establishment of a system of government over them, and of intercommunication among them; and, generally, the examination and suggestion of any topics calculated to improve their condition, and to enable the Government the better to discharge the great moral debt, which circumstances and the situation of this helpless race, have imposed upon them. Every facility in the power of the Executive has been granted to aid the operations of the Commissioners; and it is to be hoped that their report will be full and satisfactory, and that the measures founded upon it will introduce a new era into the history of our Indian intercourse."

In my report of November 21, 1831, I stated it "had been suggested that a considerable portion of the Cherokees were desirous of availing themselves of the provisions of the treaty of May 6, 1828, for their removal." And that, "with a view to ascertain this fact, and to afford them the aid offered by that treaty, if they were inclined to adopt it, a system of operations had been adopted, and persons appointed to carry it into effect." But that "sufficient time to form a judgment of the result of this measure had not then elapsed."

Under this system, about seven hundred Cherokees have claimed the benefit of the treaty of 1828, and have been removed, in conformity with its stipulations, to the country West of the Mississippi. But the operations have, for the present, been suspended. And, until recently, there was reason to hope that their removal would have been rendered unnecessary by an arrangement for the cession of the whole Cherokee title East of the Mississippi, and for the emigration of that tribe to the country offered for their permanent residence. With this view, the liberal propositions authorized by you were made to them, a copy of which is annexed to this report. It will be seen, by reference to it, that the offers were conceived in a spirit of kindness and liberality, which justified the expectation of their prompt acceptance. They contained ample security for the permanent establishment of the Cherokees, and for the perpetual occupation of the country allotted to them. They provided the means for their moral, social, and political improvement, and they offered all the pecuniary aid necessary to their present and future subsistence and support. Their acceptance would have terminated the difficulties in which the Cherokees are involved, would have united the dispersed portions of the tribe, and would have laid the foundation of their permanent improvement and prosperity. But it will be seen, by the answer which is submitted to you, that this effort has been unavailing, and that, unless there is a change in their councils, no favorable change in their condition can be expected."

The Choctaw treaty of 1830 allowed that tribe three years to emigrate. In 1831, about 5,000 of them removed to their new possessions between the Canadian and Red Rivers. They are highly gratified with the climate and country, and satisfied with the exchange they have made. From the returns which have been

to be. It is estimated that about 7,000 acres will be ceded to the Chickasaws, and the residue of the land, amounting to about 6,000, will follow during the next.

Gen. Coffee has succeeded in concluding a treaty with the Chickasaws, which will lead to their cession of land, and to their location in the West. The chief of this treaty is different from any heretofore arranged in our negotiations with the Indians. The whole value of the country ceded is assigned to the Chickasaws, and the United States become in fact trustees to make the necessary arrangements for their benefit.

It is stipulated, that the whole territory shall be surveyed, and the whole proceeds, deducting only the expenses incurred in the various objects connected with the survey, and the necessary subsistence, and the necessary establishment, of these Indians. A reserve fund is to be vested in some profitable stock, and the income to be annually appropriated for the education and private objects stipulated in the treaty. A country for the residence of the tribe is to be procured by themselves, and it is probable they will be able to make a satisfactory arrangement for their removal with the Choctaws, a kindred people, who are in possession of a much larger district, than is required by their numbers.

A secondary benefit will result to the United States from this treaty, but, should it be ratified, it will constitute an important era in our Indian relations. It will probably lead to the establishment of the principle, that, in future cessions of land, the full value shall be returned to the grantors, with such deductions only as may be necessary to carry into effect the object of the removal of the Indians from their present unsuitable residences, and to their establishment in a region, where we may hope to see them prosperous, contented, and improving. And it cannot be doubted, but that a treaty, the advantages to be derived by the U. States from these arrangements, will be limited to the removal so consistent with the dictates of justice, and so honorable to the national character, would be approved by public sentiment. Should we hereafter discard all expectation of pecuniary advantage in our purchases from the Indians, and confine ourselves to the great objects of their removal and re-establishment, and take care, that the proceeds of the cessions are applied and applied to their benefit, and in the most judicious manner, we should go far towards discharging the great moral debt, which has come down to us, as an inheritance from the earlier periods of our history, and which has been unfortunately increased, during successive generations, by circumstances beyond our control. The policy would not be less wise than just. The time has passed away, if it ever existed, when a revenue derived from such a source was necessary to the Government. The remnant of our aboriginal race may well look for the full value, and that usefully applied of the remnant of those immense possessions, which have passed from them to us, and left few substantial evidences of permanent advantage. One great objection to a removal, which has been urged by the more discreet Indians, and by many of our own citizens, who are honestly seeking their improvement, is the prospect, judging by the past, that their location West of the Mississippi would be temporary, as they would be soon be pressed for new cessions, and would thus, as they have heretofore yielded to successive applications for this purpose. Although the nature and objects of their removal, and the spirit of the act of Congress, which introduced the system, are opposed to such attempts, still the apprehension is entertained, and has proved injurious. Probably no course would better satisfy them upon this subject, than the introduction of a principle, which would secure to them the whole value of the property, under all circumstances; thus lessening the probability, in their view, of any wish on our part to acquire it, and insuring on theirs, it not the power and disposition to retain it, at least the means of converting it to the greatest advantage.

The treaty negotiated with the Creeks in March last, is in process of execution. As soon as the census is completed, and the necessary surveys made, each person entitled to land, will receive this tract, and he will then be allowed to sell or retain it. If he chooses to sell, the treaty provides him a residence, and secures him his just privileges with his countrymen, who have crossed the Mississippi. But if he prefer retaining and retaining his land, he becomes a citizen of Alabama, amenable to its laws and entitled to their protection. All danger of future collision is therefore at an end.

A treaty has been formed with the Seminoles of Florida, upon just and satisfactory terms, by which they cede their possession in that Territory, and agree to migrate to the region west of the Mississippi. The treaty, however, is not obligatory on their part until a deputation, sent by them, shall have examined the country proposed for their residence; and until the tribe, upon their report, shall have signified their desire to embrace the terms of the treaty. In conformity with this stipulation, an exploring deputation has proceeded to the Arkansas country, for the purpose of examining it, and reporting its adaptation to the objects of Indian life. When they return, the determination of the tribe will be made known to the Government; and, it is hoped, in time to enable the Department to submit the treaty to you, that it may be laid before the Senate at the ensuing session.

With the Appalachicola bands an arrangement has been made, under the act of Congress of May 28, 1830, for the relinquishment of the largest portions of their claims in Florida, and for their removal. This arrangement is unconditional, and will be immediately executed. And it is confidently anticipated, that the

settlement which has not yet assented to the arrangements, will soon accept similar terms for the very limited reservations held by them.

It will thus be seen that with the Creeks, the Choctaws, the Chickasaws, and the principal Appalachicola lands, certainly, and with the Seminoles, probably, such arrangements have been made will prevent the occurrence of any difficulties resulting from the assertion of jurisdiction by the State or Territorial Governments on the one hand, and the unfounded claims of exemption from their authority by the Indians on the other. These tribes embrace all the aboriginal population now remaining in the country east of the Mississippi, and South of the Ohio, with the exception of a few individuals too unimportant for recapitulation; and with the exception, also, of the Cherokees. Of these latter Indians, it is computed that about thirty-five hundred reside west of the Mississippi, and about eleven thousand within the chartered limits of Georgia, and in the States of Alabama, Tennessee, and North Carolina. All the embarrassments, arising out of the anomalous situation of the Indians, which have engaged the public attention, and occasioned much anxiety to the Government, are confined in their operation to that portion of this small band living within the State of Georgia. Could they be induced to pursue the only course which promises them stability and prosperity, and to remove to, and re-establish in, the West, their political and social systems, with such modifications as experience and the change of events have rendered necessary, the country might soon look forward to an entire removal of the whole Indian race east of the Mississippi, and to a termination of all those perplexing difficulties which inevitably result from the existing relations between them.

Treaties of cession and removal have also been formed with the Shawnees, Delawares, Peorias, and Kaskaskias, by which their territorial claims in Missouri and Illinois have been extinguished; and with the Potawatomes, for the cession of extensive districts in Illinois and Indiana.

THE CONSTELLATION.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 5, 1833.

With sentiments of unmingled gratification and delight we welcome the appearance of "The Knickerbacker, or New York Monthly Magazine," the first number of which is now before us. The want of a regular periodical in the higher branches of criticism has long been felt in this city; the desideratum has now been supplied—and supplied nobly. In a population of nearly 220,000, we have, with a few exceptions, hitherto depended upon the periodicals of Europe for our analytical criticisms; but, with due acknowledgments for favours past, we nevertheless rejoice that we have in our city, minds actively employed in furnishing us with the best opinions from their own experience in the paths of science and philosophy. The funds of literature are too vast a treasury for the exclusive enjoyment of one country, or even one section of the globe—and we have now the evidence of what may in future be expected from the genius connected with the names of Hoffman and a thousand other "brothers."

There was a day when critical literature in this country was confined to a few—a very handful; but, the progress of education has laughed that day to scorn—and there are now emanating from our schools and colleges minds "armed at all points," and equal to any achievement in science. As instances, take our lecturers and writers on the attainability of moral happiness, and other "good men and true," whose labours for the development of mind and the extension of all that can conduce to our information and happiness, are unceasing. Their exertions have been eminently successful, because their application has been no less vigorous than unyielding—for, (in the sentiments of one of the best medical lecturers) "no mind can be eminently successful in any branch of science, unless enthusiastic in the cause."

The editors of "The Knickerbacker" have commenced their labours with a spirit which stamps a currency upon the work at once; and notwithstanding the Nicobarian caution suggested by the "shade of the immortal 'three-corner beavered' hero, Myndich Deidrich, we have too high an opinion of the literary feelings of our good citizens, than for one moment to imagine that this work will linger unsupported.

The Introduction conveys, in an admirable vein of humour, the general character of the work, and is written in a style of manly independence, that proclaims at once—"each man shall have his due!"

The article of *Hora Germanica* exhibits the beauties and critical defects of Goethe's immortal "Faust," with some severe but not undeserved remarks on Lord Leveson Gower's translation of this splendid production.

"The Gipsies of Granada," by the author of "A Year in Spain," is a very interesting sketch of the manners of this singular people.

There is a page devoted to that "queer biped," Lord Monboddo, in which some of his singular "twistaculums" are introduced.

The pen of Mr. Paulding has contributed a paper, entitled "A Ramble in the Woods, &c." which is followed by the beautiful original of the "The Moss Rose," the poetical translation of which appeared in our columns some few weeks since; we learn from this article, that the "Parables of Krummacker" is the source of this beautiful subject.

The Memoir of the late "kindred spirit," ROBERT C. SAMPSON, is written with much feeling; that he was gifted with superior talent, the pieces he has left behind him fully testify; and we are gratified to learn, that a collection of his writings has been spoken of as intended for the press.

In the Dramatic Review, Mr. and Miss Rae are noticed in a very handsome manner; and Mr. Mason and Miss Hughes have received the courtesy their talents deserve; while Wilkinson of the "Adelphi Theatre," facing Lloyd's hat-shop in the Strand," by his comical play and irresistible drollery, has established himself in the good opinion of the editors.

"The Knickerbacker" is got up in a very superior style, and ornamented with a head-piece from the *burin* of Mr. J. A. Adams. There is no name to the armed bust on the envelope—but we shall not err in placing the execution to the credit of the same artist.

And now, dear Deidrich, till thy next appearance, farewell! We shall, however, consider this "little month, a year," till we see thee again; and if the exertions of thy friends—for friends we forget thou wilt have—possess as earnest wishes for thy prosperity as those we now proffer thee, we need not wish thee more!

THE DRAMA.

Other engagements have prevented our visiting the Theatre, lately; we have, in consequence, availed ourselves of a communication from a friend who is *au fait* in these matters.—Whatever slight defects may be discovered in the acting of Mr. C. Kean, we are confident more experience will remove them.—In our opinion, he has few superiors, of his age, on the stage.

PARK THEATRE.—The return of Mr. C. Kean to this city was hailed by the plaudits of a crowded house, on the 25th, when this gentleman appeared as *Richard III.* Mr. Kean is evidently a man of talent, but he has incurred the fault of most young theatricals, that of *overacting* the part. In this representation, there were many passages delivered with feeling, and deservedly applauded; we would however, in our good wishes for Mr. Kean's success, recommend him not to consider every plaudit he receives as genuine praise; there happened on this evening to be 4 or 5—*gentlemen*, in the second tier of boxes, whose notions of theatrical criticism seemed to infer that applause was necessary for every look, word or action of every or any person before them.—Mr. Kean has decidedly improved in his tour; he has nevertheless some faults to correct. The peculiar excellencies of his father's acting were attained by long and persevering study; his son must however get rid of one failing which is death to the development of real success in an actor—we mean, what is technically called "clap-traps." We are aware that this system has been tolerated even by veteran actors—but it is a bad principle, and the littleness of such praise to the feelings of a real artist, must, or ought to be, any thing but pleasing.

Of Mr. Mason's *Richmond*, we must speak in praise: there was a gentlemanly bearing in the "English soldier" which decidedly gratified the audience. Mr. M. has evidently studied in the school of his uncles, John and Charles Kemble; indeed, to those of our readers who may remember Mr. C. Kemble some twenty-eight years back, the appearance of Mr. Mason, in figure and action, must forcibly remind them of his uncle's early days. To a casual observer, the efforts of Mr. Mason may appear cold and somewhat bordering on stiffness; but these are faults—"if faults they be"—that are corrected by experience only. We had not an opportunity of seeing this gentleman's *Romer*, but we understand many parts were given with a spirit worthy even of poor Elliston.

In the afterpiece of "*A Roland for an Oliver*," Mr. Placide's *Figure* was played in a very superior style: his closing scene, when maddened by the torments of that "damning fiend, jealousy," has never been exceeded on these boards.

The *Alfred Highflyer* of this evening was Mr. Rae—and a more elegant young fop never dressed for the character. This gentleman is a decided acquisition to the Park Theatre: his activity—his style of dancing—his manner, and voice,—proclaim him the best, the very best fop in this country; and when we say that Mr. Jones, of Covent Garden Theatre, never played this (his original) character with more elegance and spirit than we witnessed in this representation, we are recording only the very superior gratification we experienced by the display of talent exhibited by Mr. Rae in this part. We had anti-

cipated this result, from the personation of *Captain Thornton* by this gentleman, in *Rob Roy*, a few evenings back—when an old gentleman, (a good theatrical critic) speaking of Mr. Rae as a swordsmanship, (one of his most graceful accomplishments) said, with a true Macklin emphasis, "Sir, this young man is an actor!" F. D.

LEGAL AND NATURAL PHRASEOLOGY.—The Sheriff of Dunfermline, while examining a boy who happened to be a witness concerning the taking away of a horse from the plough by a tollman, asked the youth if he could positively say that he saw the Tollman carry off the horse. "No," said the boy. The case was about to be dismissed, when the boy added, "but he led him off, Sir."

PROFESSOR FERGUSON.—This learned mathematician, according to Dr. Hutton, knew nothing of algebra, but the notation, and satisfied himself of the truth of geometry by making an actual admeasurement with a pair of compasses.

THEATRICAL GREEK.—A poor Actor, at Norwich, personating *Grainger*, in the Farce of "Who's the Dupe?" on his benefit night, which unfortunately turned out very wet, and occasioned a bad house, in reply to *Gradus's* Greek quotation, where Old Doily sits as umpire, began thus—"O raino nighto spoilo benefito quito."

NOVELS.—The career of a novel is usually not very unlike the reign of a coquette—brief, but glorious. Both are admired, applauded, rivalled, neglected, and—forgotten; and having fluttered their day, pass off, and are heeded no more forever.—*The Shrine.*

DOGBERRY'S NOTE BOOK.

NO. X.

Love among the Tailors.—John Salmon and Louisa Pike were brought before the Magistrate for the following conduct:—

Louisa Pike is a servant in the family of a gentleman named Wheeler, who resides in Leadenhall-street, and Salmon is a journeyman tailor, employed by a man in extensive business in the same neighborhood, whose men had a very large acquaintance with the surrounding maid-servants. Mr. Wheeler was surprised to hear one morning that one of his servant girls had, in scrambling over the tiles of the houses, fallen through the skylight of a set of the East India Chambers, and upon making an inquiry, he ascertained the accident might be considered as a judgment upon her for paying *aerial* visits to the tailors, to whom she had also introduced her fellow-servant, a girl not 16 years old, whose thoughts had of late been entirely transferred from the kitchen to the cockloft. He learned, too, that some of the tailors were too polite not to return the visits, and that a general reggling took place in his house, when the girls were not incommoded by his presence. He therefore laid a trap, and succeeded in catching one of the tailors carousing with his maids.

Mr. Wheeler stated, that as the inhabitants did not at all relish the new mode of keeping up acquaintance established by his servants and the tailors, however agreeable it might be to the parties chiefly interested, and as he had several causes of objection himself, he ordered his apprentice to hide himself, watch the movements of the girls, and give notice of anything extraordinary. He then left the house, and soon afterwards returned, and found the defendants quaffing a bottle of his sherry, to which a plate of seed-biscuits gave an additional relish. The tailor appeared shocked at his entrance, but calmly resigned himself to the police.

William Ross, the apprentice boy, soon after his master's departure, saw Louisa go down and open the wine cellar, after which she went up stairs and admitted the tailor, who accompanied her with great glee to the kitchen. He could not see what she brought out of the cellar.

The Magistrate (to Mr. Wheeler)—Was there any mark upon the corks of the bottles, from which you could determine positively that it was yours? Mr. Wheeler—No, I can't swear that the wine was mine, but I think there is no doubt of it.

Louisa—I assure you, Sir, that the wine was not my master's. I paid 3s. 6d. for it at the Shades.

Mr. Wheeler said, that if she bought the wine she treated the tailors with, she must be at a pretty heavy expense, as they had been seen staggering drunk after paying their nocturnal visits.

Salmon had received an invitation to tea from Louisa, and after they had swallowed a dish or two, they changed it for a drop of wine, but he believed it was an honest glass, besides, he came in through the hall door, and not in at the window or down the chimney, like a thief or a sweep. The Magistrate said, that many gentlemen who thought their houses were well provided by steady servants, were subject to depredations of this kind the moment they turned their backs. The farce of "High Life below Stairs" was constantly performing, and if he had it in his

comet of 1811, 3383 years; and the comet of 1763, 7334 years. Though vast to the finite mind, the numbers, periods, and distances of comets, what are they but a drop in the ocean of infinity! a point in the abyss of eternal duration!"

The cavern of the Water Spirit stretches in many chambers beneath the courses of the river, and in its inmost recesses—several days after the stranger's disappearance—Lurline sat during the summer noon; but not alone. Love lighted up those everlasting spars, and even beneath the waters and beneath the earth held his temple and his throne.

"And tell me, my stranger bridegroom," said Lurline, as the stranger lay at her feet, listening to the dash of the waters against the cavern—"tell me of what country and parentage art thou? Art thou one of the many chiefs whose castles crown the opposite cliffs?—or a wanderer from some distant land? What is thy mortal name?"

"Mea call me Rupert the Fearnought," answered the stranger. "A penniless chief am I, and a cheerless castle do I hold; my sword is my heritage;—and as for gold, the gold which my Sire bequeathed me, alas! on the land, beautiful Lurline, there are many more ways of getting rid of such dross than in thy peaceful dominions beneath the river. Yet, Lurline, and the countenance of Rupert became more anxious and more earnest—"Is it not true that the Spirits of thy race hoard vast treasures of gems and buried gold within their caves? Do ye not gather all that the wind and tempest have sunk beneath the waves in your rocky coifers? And have ye not the power to endow a mortal with the forgotten wealth of ages?"

"Ah, yes!" answered the enamoured Water Spirit. "These chambers contain enough of such idle treasures, dull and useless, my beloved, to those who love."

"Oh—em!" quoth the mortal—"what thou sayest has certainly a great deal of truth in it; but—just to pass away the next hour or two—suppose thou showest me, dearest Lurline, some of these curiosities of thine. Certes I am childishly fond of looking at coins and jewels."

"As thou wilt, my stranger," answered Lurline, and rising, she led the way through the basalt arches that swept in long file through her palace, singing with the light heart of contented love to the waves that dashed around. The stranger followed wondering—but not fearing—with his hand every now and then, as they made some abrupt turning, mechanically wandering to his sword, and his long plume waving lightly to the rushing air, that at times with a hollow roar swept through their mighty prison. At length the Water Spirit came to a door, before which lay an enormous shell, and, as the stranger looked admiringly upon its gigantic size, a monstrous face gradually rose from the aperture of the shell, and with glaring eyes and glistening teeth glared out upon the mortal.

Three steps backward did Rupert the Fearnought make, and three times did he cross himself with unwonted devotion, and very irreverently, and not in exact keeping with the ceremony, blurted he forth a northern seafarer's oath. Then out flashed his sword; and he asked Lurline if he were to prepare against a foe. The Water Spirit smiled, and murmuring some words in a language unknown to Rupert, the monster slowly wound itself from the cavities of the shell; and carrying the shell itself upon its back, crept with a long hiss and a trailing slime from the door, circuitously approaching Rupert the Fearnought by the rear. "Christe beate!" ejaculated the lover, veering round with extreme celerity, and presenting the point of the sword to the monster. "What singular shell-fish there are at the bottom of the Rhine!" Then, gazing more attentively on the monster, he perceived that it was in the shape of a dragon, substituting only the shell for wings.

"The dragon-race," said the Water Spirit, "are the guardians of all treasure, whether in the water or in the land. And deep in the very centre of the earth, the hugest of the tribe lies coiled around the loadstone of the world."

The door now opened. They entered a vast vault.—Heavens! how wondrous was the treasure that greeted the Fearnought's eyes! All the various wrecks that, from the earliest ages of the world, had enriched the Rhine or its tributary streams, contributed their burthen to this mighty treasury: there was the first rude coin ever known in the North, cumbersome and massive, teaching betimes the moral that money is inseparable from the embarrassment of taking care of it. There were Roman vases and jewels in abundance; rings and chains, and great necklaces of pearl; there, too, were immense fragments of silver that, from time to time, had been washed into the river, and hurried down into this universal recipient. And, looking up, the Fearnought saw that the only roof above was the waters, which rolled black and sullenly overhead, but were prevented either by a magic charm, or the wonderful resistance of the pent air, from penetrating farther. But wild, and loud, and hoarse was the roar above, and the Water Spirit told him, that they were then below the Gewirre or Whirlpool which howls along the bank opposite to the Lurlei Berg.

"I see," quoth the bold stranger, as he grasped at a heap of jewels—"that wherever there is treasure below the surface, there is peril above!"

"Rather say," answered the Water Spirit—"that the whirlpool betokens the vexation and strife which are the guardians and parents of riches."

The Fearnought made no answer; but he filled his garments with the most costly gems he could find, in order, doubtless, to examine them more attentively at his leisure.

And that evening as his head lay upon the lap of the Water Spirit, and she played with his wreathy hair, Rupert said, "Ah! Lurline! ah, that thou wouldst accompany me to the land. Thou knowest not in these caves (certainly pretty in their way, but, thou must confess, placed in a prodigiously dull neighbour-

hood);—thou knowest not, I say, dear Lurline, how charming a life it is to live in a beautiful castle on the land." And with that Rupert began to point in the most eloquent terms the mode of existence then most approved in fashion. He dwelt with a singular flow of words on the pleasures of the chase; he crossed the water-nymph in green—mounted her on a snow-white courser—supposed her the admiration of all who flocked through the green wood to behold her. Then he painted the gorgeous banquet, the Lords and Dames that, glittering in jewels and cloth of gold, would fill the halls over which Lurline should preside—all confessing her beauty, and obedient to her sway; harps were for ever to sound her praises; Minstrels to sing and Knights to contend for it; and, above all, he, Rupert himself, was to be eternally at her feet—"Nob, dearest Love," added he, gently reaching his knees, "on these rocky stones, but upon the softest velvet—or, at least, upon the greenest mosses."

The Water Spirit was moved—for the love of change and the dream of Audition can pierce even below the deepest beds of the stream; and the voice of Flattery is more persuasive than were the melodies of the Syren herself.

By degrees she allowed herself to participate in Rupert's desire for land; and, as she most tenderly loved him, his evident and growing emotion, his long silences, and his frequent yawns, made her anxious to meet his wishes, and fearful lest otherwise he should grow utterly wearied of her society. It was settled then that they should go to the land.

"But, oh, my beloved," said Rupert the Fearnought, "I am but a poor and mortgaged Knight, and in my hall the winds whistle through dismantled casements, and over a wireless board. Shall I not go first to the shore, and with some of the baubles thou keepest all uselessly below, refit my castle among yonder vine-clad mountains, so that it shall be a worthy tenement for the Daughter of the Rhine? then I shall hasten back for thee, and we will be wedded with all the pomp that befits thy station."

The poor Water Spirit having lived at the bottom of the Rhine all her life, was not so well read in the world as might have been expected from a singer of her celebrity. She yielded to the proposition of Rupert; and that very night the moon beheld the beautiful Lurline assisting Rupert to fill his boat (that lay still by the feet of the Lurlei Berg) with all the largest jewels in her treasury. Rupert filled and filled till he began to fear the boat would hold no more without sinking; and then, reluctantly ceasing, he seized the oars, and every now and then kissing his hand at Lurline with a melancholy expression of fondness, he rowed away to the town of St. Goar.

As soon as he had moored his boat in a little creek, overshadowed at that time by thick brambles, he sprang lightly on land; and seizing a hunting-horn that he wore round his neck, sounded a long blast. Five times was that blast echoed from the rock of the Lurlei Berg by the sympathising Dwarf who dwelt there, and who, wiser than Lurline, knew that her mortal lover had parted from her for ever. Rupert started in dismay, but soon recovered his native daring. "Come, fiend, spirit, or dragon," said he, "I will not give back the treasure I have won!" He looked defiantly to the stream, but no shape rose from its depths—the moonlight slept on the water—all was still, and without sign of life, as the echo died mournfully away. He looked wistfully to the land, and now crashing through the boughs came the armed tread of men—plumes waved—corslets glittered—and Rupert the Fearnought was surrounded by his marauding comrades. He stood with one foot on his boat, and pointed exultingly to the treasure. "Behold," he cried, to the old robber who had suggested the enterprise, "I have redeemed my pledge, and plundered the coffer of the Spirits of the Deep!"

Then loud broke the robbers' voices over the still stream, and mailed hands grasped the heavy gems, and fierce eyes gazed on their splendour.

"And how didst thou win the treasure?—with thy good sword, we'll warrant," cried the robbers.

"Nay," answered Rupert, "there is a weapon more dangerous to female, whether spirit or flesh, than the sword,—a soft tongue and flattering words!—Away! take each what he can carry—and away, I say, to our castle!"

Days and weeks rolled on, but the Mortal returned not to the Maiden of the Waters; and night after night Lurline sat alone on the moonlight rock, and mourned for her love in such wild and melancholy strains, as now at times the fisherman starts to hear. The Dwarf of the Lurlei Berg sometimes put forth his shaggy head, from the little door in his rock, and sought to solace her with wise aphorisms on human inconsistency; but the soft Lurline was not the more consoled by his wisdom, and still not the less she clung to the vain hope that Rupert the Flatterer would return.

And Rupert said to his comrades, as they quaffed the wine and carved the meat at his castle board,—

"I hear there is a maiden in the castle of Lorchhausen, amidst the valleys on the other side the Rhine, fair to see and rich to wed. She shall be the Bride of the Fearnought."

The robbers shouted at the proposal, and the next day, in their sheenest armour, they accompanied their beautiful chief in his wooing to the Lady of Lorchhausen. But Rupert took care not to cross by the Lurlei Berg; for Fearnought as he was, he thought a defrauded dragon and a betrayed spirit were hard odds for a mortal chief. They arrived at the castle,

* On this part of the stream there is still an echo which repeats five times the sound of a hunting-horn.

and Rupert wooed with the same dexterity and the same success as before. But as one female generally averages the wrongs of another, so Rupert was caught by the arts he practised, and loved no less ardently than he was loved. The Chief of Lorchhausen consented to the wedding, and the next week he promised to bring the bride and her dowry to the Fearnought's castle.

"But ah, dearest Unna," said Rupert to his betrothed, "take heed as you pass the river, that your bark steer not by the Lurlei Berg, for there lurks a dragon ever athirst for beauty and for gold; and he lashes with his tail the waters when such voyagers as thou pass, and whilst the vessel down into his cave below."

The beautiful Unna was terrified, and promised assent to so reasonable a request.

Rupert and his comrades returned home, and set the old castle in order for the coming of the bride.

The morning broke bright and clear—the birds sang out—the green vine waved merrily on the breeze—and the sunlight danced gaily upon the bosom of the Rhine. Rupert and his comrades stood ranged by the rocky land that borders St. Goar to welcome the bride. And now they heard the trumpet sounding far away, and looking adown the river they saw the feudal streamers of Lorchhausen glittering on the tide, as the sail from which they waved out its way along the waters.

Then the Dwarf of the Lurlei Berg, startled by the noise of the trumpets, peeped peevishly out of his little door, and he saw the vessel on the wave, and Rupert on the land; and at once he knew, as he was a wise dwarf, what was to happen. "Ho, ho!" said he to himself, "not so fast my young gallant! I have long wanted to marry, myself. What if I get your bride, and what if my good friend the Dragon comfort himself for your fraud by a snap at her dowry—Lurline my cousin shall be avenged!" So with that the dwarf slipped into the water, and running along the cavern, came up to the Dragon quite out of breath. The monster trailed himself hastily out of his shell.

"And what now, Master Dwarf?" quoth he, very angrily; "no thoroughfare here, I assure you!" "Fool," said the Dwarf, "are you so stupid that you do not want to be avenged upon the insolent mortal who robbed your treasury, and deserted your mistress. Behold! he stands on the rocks of Goar, about to receive a bride, who sails along with a dowry, that shall swell thy exhausted coffers; behold! I say, I will marry the lady, and thou shalt have the dowry!"

Then the Dragon was exceedingly pleased—"And how shall it be managed?" said he rubbing his claws with delight.

"Lock thy door, Master Dragon," answered the Dwarf, "and go up to the Gewirre above thee, and lash the waters with thy tail, so that no boat may approach."

The Dragon promised to obey, and away went the Dwarf to Lurline. He found her sitting listlessly in her crystal chamber, her long hair drooping over her face, and her eyes bent on the rocky floor, heavy with tears.

"Arouse thee, cousin," said the Dwarf, "thy lover may be regained. Behold he sails along the Rhine with a bride he is about to marry; and if thou wilt ascend the surface of the water, and sing, with thy sweetest voice, the melodies he loves, doubtless he will not have the heart to resist thee, and thou shalt yet gain the Faithless from his bride."

Lurline started wildly from her seat; she followed the Dwarf up to the Lurlei Berg, and seated herself on a ledge in the rock. The Dwarf pointed out to her in the boat the glittering casque and nodding plumes of the Lord of Lorchhausen. "Behold thy lover!" said he, "but the helmet hides his face. See he sits by the bride—he whispers her—he presses her hand. Sing now thy sweetest song, I beseech thee."

"But who are they on the opposite bank?" asked the Water Spirit.

"Thy lover's vassals only," answered the Dwarf. "Be cheered, child!" said the Chief of Lorchhausen. See how the day smiles on us—thy bridegroom waits thee yonder—even now I see him towering above his comrades."

"Oh! my father my heart sinks with fear!" murmured Unna; and behold the frightful Lurlei Berg frowns upon us. Thou knowest how Rupert cautioned us to avoid it."

"And did we not, my child, because of that caution, embark yonder at the mouth of the Wipserbach? Even now our vessel glides towards the opposite shore, and nears not the mountain thy weak heart dreads."

At that moment, a wild and most beautiful music broke tremulously along the waves; and they saw, sitting on the Lurlei Berg, a shape fairer than the shapes of the Children of Earth. "Hither," she sang, "hither, oh! gallant bark! Behold here is thy haven, and thy respite from the waters and the winds.—Smooth is the surface of the tide around, and the rock hollows its bosom to receive thee. Hither, oh! nuptial band! The bride is prepared. Here shall the betrothed gain the bridegroom, and the bridegroom welcome the bride!"

The boatmen paused, entranced with the air, the oars fell from their hands—the boat glided on towards the rock.

Rupert in dismay and terror heard the strain and recognized afar the silvery beauty of the Water Spirit. "Beware," he shouted—"beware—this way steer the vessel, nor let it near to the Lurlei Berg!"

Then the Dwarf laughed within himself, and he took up the sound ere it fell, and five times across the water, louder far than the bridegroom's voice, was repeated "Near to the Lurlei Berg!"

At this time by the Gewirre opposite, the Dragon writhed his vast folds, and fierce and perilous whirled the waters round.

"See, my child," said the Chief of Lorchhausen, how the whirlpool forms and eddies on the opposite shore—wholly has Sir Rupert dismissed superstition in the presence of real danger; and yon fair figure is doubtless stationed by his command to direct us how to steer from the whirlpool!"

"Oh, no, no, my father!" cried Unna, clinging to his arm. "No, yon shape is but the false aspect of a fiend—I beseech you to put off from the Rock—see, we near—we near—its base!"

"Hark—hear ye not five voices telling us to near it?" answered the Chief; and he motioned to the rowers, who required no command to avoid the roar of the Gewirre.

"Death!" cried Rupert, stamping fiercely on the ground; "they heed me not!"—and he shouted again "Hither, for dear life's sake, hither!" And again, five times drowning his voice, came the echo from the Lurlei Berg, "For dear life's sake, hither!"

"Yes, hither!" sang once more the Water Spirit—"hither, O gallant bark!—as the brooklet to the river—as the bird to the sunny vine—flies the heart to the welcome of love!"

"Thou art avenged!" shouted the Dwarf, as he now stood visible and hideous on the Rock. "Lurline, thou art avenged!"

And from the opposite shore the straining eyes of Rupert beheld the boat strike suddenly among the shoals—and lo, in the smoothest waves it reeled once, and vanished beneath for ever! An eddy—a rush—and the Rhine flowed on without the sign of man upon its waves. "Lost, lost!" cried Rupert, clasping his hands, and five times from the Lurlei Berg school "Lost!"

And Rupert the Fearnought left his treasures and his castle, and the ruins still moulder to the nightly winds; and he sought the Sea-kings of the North; they fitted out a ship for the brave stranger, and he sailed on a distant cruise. And his name was a name of dread by the shores on which the fierce bark of his war-bark descended. And the birds rang it forth to their Runic harps over the blood-red wine. But at length they heard of his deeds no more—they traced not his whereabouts—a sudden silence enveloped him—his vessel had gone forth on a long voyage—is never returned, nor was heard of more. But still the undying Water Spirit mourns in her lonely caves, and still she fondly believes that the Wanderer will yet return. Often she sits, when the night is hushed, and the stars watch over the sleep of Earth, upon her desolate rock, and pours forth her melancholy strains. And yet the fishermen believe that she strives by her song to lure every raft and vessel that seems, to the deluded eyes of her passion, one which may contain her lover!

And still, too, when the Huntsman's horn sounds over the water—five times is the sound echoed from the rock—the Dwarf himself may ever and anon be seen, in the new moon, walking on the heights of the Lurlei Berg, with a female form in an antique dress, devoutly believed to be the Lady of Lorchhausen—who, defrauded of a Knight, has reconciled herself to a marriage with a Dwarf!

As to the moral of the tale, I am in doubt whether it is meant as a caution to heiresses or to singers; if the former, it is to be feared that the moral is not very efficacious, seeing that no less than three persons of that description have met with Ruperts within the last fortnight; but if to the latter, as is my own private opinion, it will be an encouragement to moralists ever after. Warned by the fate of their sister syren, those ladies take the most conscientious precautions, that, though they may sometimes be deserted, they should never at least be impoverished, by their lovers!

The New England Society of this city met at the City Hotel on Saturday last to celebrate the anniversary of the landing of the "Pilgrim Fathers" at Plymouth. The Society is exclusively charitable; its members have recently greatly increased, and its funds amount to about fifteen thousand dollars, the income of which is most faithfully disposed for the relief of the poor, and annually gladdens the hearts of numberless widows and fatherless.

Mr. Webster, Mr. H. R. Storrs, Mr. Lee (Mayor elect), and other gentlemen of distinction were present as guests. Mr. Clay had been invited from Philadelphia, but was prevented from coming by the necessity of an immediate return to Washington. We copy two of the regular toasts:

The Common Schools of New England—As destructive to Jacobinism, as they are friendly to democracy!

The Daughters of New England!—They make such excellent wives and mothers, that we hope they will become so!

Mr. Webster, previous to retiring, addressed the company in some remarks on the character of Washington, and offered as a sentiment—

The Memory of George Washington—No schism shall tear us from his memory; no Nullification shall obliterate our devotion to his principles.

The Navy.—From official documents presented to Congress, it appears that the Navy of the U. S. now consists of 12 Ships of the Line, (rate 74 guns) viz.: Columbus, built in 1819; Independence, 1814; Ohio, 1820; Washington, 1814; Franklin, 1815; North Carolina, 1820—all in ordinary; Delaware, 1820—fitting for sea; Alabama, Vermont, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York—on the stocks. 14 Frigates of

1st Class (44)—United States, 1797; Brandywine, 1825—in the Mediterranean; Potomac, 1824—in the Pacific; Constitution, 1797; Hudson, 1824; Java, 1814; Guerriere, 1811—in ordinary; Santa, Cumberland, Solano, Savannah, Raritan, Columbia, St. Lawrence—on the stocks. 3rd of the 24 Class (35)—Constellation, 1797—in the Mediterranean; Congress, 1799—in ordinary; Macedonian, captured 1812—rebuilt; 2 Sloops of War, 21—John Adams, built 1799—in the Mediterranean; Cyane, captured 1815—in ordinary. 13 do. (18)—Concord, built 1828; Boston, 1825—in the Mediterranean; Vandalia, 1828; St. Louis, 1828—in the W. Indies; Falmouth, 1827—in the Pacific; Warren, 1826; Peacock, 1813; Lexington, 1825—Coast of Brazil; Erie, 1813; Natchez, 1827; Fairfield, 1828; Ontario, 1813; Vincennes, 1826—in ordinary. 7 Schooners of War (12)—Porpoise, 1820; Shark, 1821; Grampus, 1821—in the West Indies; Enterprise, 1831; Boxer, 1831—Coast of Brazil; Dolphin, 1821—in the Pacific; Experiment, 1832—Norfolk. Total vessels, 61; guns, 1978.

In addition to the preceding list, the frames and live oak timber for 4 ships of the line, 7 frigates, 4 sloops of war, and 3 steam-vessels are on hand; and contracts have been made for the frames, &c. of 3 frigates and 3 sloops of war. If there be included in the estimate of naval force, the ships for which the timber is already furnished or contracted for, the account will stand:

| | 74's. | frig's. | sloops. | steam. | steves. |
|--------------------|-------|---------|---------|--------|---------|
| In commission, | 0 | 4 | 9 | 7 | |
| In ordinary, | 7 | 6 | 6 | | |
| On the stocks, | 5 | 7 | | | |
| Frames on hand, | 4 | 7 | 4 | 3 | |
| Frames cont'd for, | | 3 | 3 | | |

Total, 16 27 22 7 3
The estimated expenses of the Navy during the year 1832 are \$3,176,768 57. In this calculation, provision is made for holding in commission 1 ship of the line, 3 frigates of the 1st class, 1 do. of 2d class, 11 sloops, and 7 schooners, with an aggregate of 5935 officers and men, viz. for the ship of the line \$35 mcs, 1st class frigates 451 each, 2d do. 308, sloops 185, schooners 56.

Church Reform.—At a recent meeting in Bristol, Mr. Protheroe, the popular representative of that city, in advertising to a series of pledges which were proposed, spoke in the following manner, as to that regarding Church Reform:—"To vote for a thorough Reform in the Church. The abuses of the Ecclesiastical Courts have long engaged my attention; and I have been for some time employed in collecting evidence on the subject; but my labours have been superseded by the appointment of a Commission; and my friend the Bishop of London, tells me that the result will be a measure sufficient to satisfy even such a radical as I. The reform of the church in spiritual matters has been advancing with rapid strides; and whatever the event may be, I will say that no reform shall have my concurrence which does not include the removal of tithes, and the relief of Dissenters from the payment of rates. (Cheers.) As a true churchman, whatever they may think of me, no one would be more delighted than myself to be enabled to place her in power and glory, if it could be done consistently with the good of the country. (Hear.) I would wish to see every parish with its priest—the bishops exercising their offices, but not in the House of Lords—(cheers)—and a more liberal allowance in some instances granted, while in others it should be curtailed. (Hear.) But the nature of the reform must, I feel, be regulated by the willingness of the clergy to accept it; and I do not augur favourably for the existence of the church when I see none of her ministers supporting reform. (Applause.) If, however, her funds shall not be found sufficient for her support, I will not be the one to recommend that the deficiency shall be made up by taxing the People." (Cheers.)

A beautiful Monument in memory of the late Bishop Hobart, has just been erected in Trinity Church—bearing the annexed inscription:—"Beneath this chancel rest the mortal remains of John Henry Hobart, Rector of Trinity Church in this city, and Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of New York. Born in Philadelphia in 1775—died (during a visitation to the western parts of his diocese) in Auburn, 12th September, 1830. This vestry, in behalf of the associate vestry of Trinity Church, have caused this monument to be erected in memory of the public services, private virtues, and Christian graces of their beloved and revered Pastor—in testimony of their respect for the wisdom, energy, and piety of the revered Diocesan—in honour of the faithful soldier of Christ, who on all occasions stood forth the able and intrepid champion of the church of God."

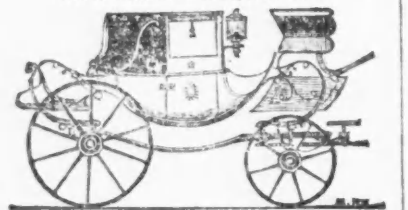
Union Bank.—Upwards of twenty years since, the Key Union Bank's Branch at Glasgow was broken into, and robbed, and the greater portion of the stolen notes was shortly thereafter recovered. But there was a considerable sum of the Company's £20 notes, which could not then be traced. In the end of August last, five of these notes having been put in circulation, the Bank determined upon making an attempt to recover the whole of them, and employed who, after many weeks spent in persevering inquiry and exertion in Edinburgh, London, and Birmingham, succeeded in recovering and bringing to Scotland the whole remaining amount of the £20 notes.—*Scotch paper.*

MARRIED.
On the 27th, Mr. J. S. Anderson, to Miss Jane D. B. On the 25th, Mr. C. H. H. to Miss M. F. D. On the 25th, Mr. E. H. King, of Sag Harbor, L. I. to Miss Louise R. of Halifax, N. S. On the 26th, Mr. M. D. to Miss A. G. On the 26th, Mr. B. Vanderhook, of New Jersey, to Miss Ann O. of New York. On the 27th, Mr. A. G. to Miss A. G. On the 27th, Mr. N. T. to Miss A. V. On the 27th, Mr. A. G. to Miss M. H. On the 27th, Mr. C. G. to Miss M. P. On the 27th, Mr. J. H. to Miss M. K.

DIED.
On the 24th, Mrs. J. H. M. Myers, aged 74. On the 24th, Mr. B. Walker, aged 62. On the 24th, Mr. T. K. H. aged 42. On the 24th, Mr. W. P. O. aged 42. On the 24th, Mrs. Sarah Ann W. aged 23 years. On the 24th, Mr. John Edwards, aged 65. On the 26th, Mr. W. C. Cox, late of Schuylker, N. S. aged 45 years; also, on the 27th, his youngest son, Thomas H. W. Cox, aged 2 years—both of consumption. On the 27th, Mrs. Mary Brown. On the 27th, Mrs. Sarah A. S. Baldwin, aged 23. On the 27th, Miss Caroline M. On the 29th, Mr. F. Hopkins, aged 57. At Musqueto Cove, L. I., on the 19th, Mrs. Mary Crocker, aged 93. At Swatara, Pa., the widow of Ludwig Degen, aged 105 years. At Fort Gibson, in November last, Col. John P. Deane—brother of the late Commodore Stephen Deane.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
At RIDGEFIELD, (CONN.)—By SAM'L S. ST. JOHN, A. B. **TERMS.**—For Board and Tuition for Boys under 12 years of age, \$20 per quarter; over 12, \$25. No extra charges, except for Books and Stationery. The number of Scholars will be strictly limited to 75, and the exclusive possession of the Principal devoted to their improvement. The course of study will be adapted to the wishes of the parents or guardians of each pupil, preparatory to an admission into the Counting House or College. When left to the Principal the studies will embrace a thorough English and Commercial Education. **References.**—The Faculty of Columbia College, Rev. Edward D. Barry, D.D. Rev. William A. Clark, D.D. Dr. William Hubbard. Applications for admission can be made (by mail) to the Principal at Ridgefield, Fairfield Co. (Conn.) Particular information respecting the character of the School, as well as reference to patrons in the city, may be had on application to Messrs. S. C. & S. LYNCH, 256 Pearl street. c3m 10s. Jan. 5, 1833.

J. COOKE & SONS' REPOSITORY,
No. 78 WALKER STREET, NEW YORK.



A GREAT variety of the most fashionable kinds of PLEASURE CARRIAGES may always be found at this Establishment, which is constantly supplied from their Manufactories in New Haven and elsewhere. N. B.—Orders will meet with prompt attention. Jan. 5, 1833. ac16m

LIVERPOOL AND N. YORK PACKETS.
Intended to sail, 1st, 10th, and 20th, of March, April, May and June. 1st and 15th of July, August, Sept. and Oct. 1st of Nov. Dec. January and February.

Rules of passage.
Cabin, \$100; second cabin, \$50; steerage, \$25, including provisions and every thing necessary for the comfort and convenience of the passengers. For passage either to or from Liverpool apply to E. MACOMBER, 161 Maiden lane, near South st. N. York may 9. c&1.

SYLVESTER'S, 130 Broadway, New-York.
SYLVESTER, as usual continues to sell the Capitals in every Lottery. In Class 46, Comb. 11 41 64—the Capital Prize of \$200,000, was sent to Washington City. The fortunate holder is requested to forward the ticket and receive the money.

Mammoth Lotteries being general favourites, particularly with Sylvester's friends and patrons, early application should be made, as tickets will be scarce long before the drawing.

A liberal discount is allowed when a package or quantity is taken; and all orders by Mail invariably meet the same attention as personal application, when addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway, N. Y.

The Reporter is published every Wednesday evening, and is given and sent gratis to all who deal with Sylvester.

Official drawing of the New York Lottery, Class No. 45 Jan. 2.—11—21—41—32—20—16—57—11—30.

PATENT SCOTCH ICH OINTMENT.
THE only medicine in the world that cures the most inveterate Itch in one night. For pleasantness, expedition, ease and certainty, it is infinitely superior to any other medicine for the cure of the Itch; it is so certain in its operation, that it has never failed in any instance whatever of effectually curing that disagreeable disorder by one application only, though applied to many thousands in the United States. It does not contain the least particle of mercury, but may be applied with the greatest safety to the most delicate lady, or the tenderest infant. One box is a cure for a grown person, and cures two children. For sale by the proprietor's sole agent in New York, NATHAN B. GRAHAM, ap. 25.

Nov. 24. 33 Cedar, cor. William st.

LORIN BROOKS, BOOT-MAKER,
No. 21 John street, New York, would inform his friends and the public that he continues the business of boot-making, one door from his old stand, where boots are made to order, in the latest style and of the best materials. Boots and Shoes, on hand, for sale on reasonable terms. June 13.

OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.
MR. BRYAN, Surgeon-Dentist, No. 21 Warren st. near Broadway, has now prepared for insertion a beautiful assortment of the best description of INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH, in imitation of human teeth, of unchangeable colour, and never liable to the least decay.

Mr. Bryan performs all necessary operations on the teeth, and in all applicable cases continues to use his PATENT PERPENDICULAR TOOTH EXTRACTOR, highly recommended by many of the most eminent physicians and surgeons of this city, whose certificates may be seen on application. The use of this instrument he reserves exclusively to himself in this city.

For further information relative to his Incorruptible Teeth, as well as respecting his manner of performing dental operations in general, Mr. Bryan has permission to refer to many respectable individuals and eminent physicians, among whom are the following: Valentine Mott, M.D., Samuel W. Moore, M.D., Francis E. Berger, M.D., D. W. Kissam, Jr. M.D., Amariah Wright, M.D., and John C. Cheeseman, M.D. June 6 c&1m.

U. S. CAP MANUFACTORY, OLD ESTABLISHMENT, NO. 102 WILLIAM-STREET.

LIKE DAVIES informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture CAPS for Gentlemen, Youth, and Infants, at his established Store, No. 102 William-street, and No. 19 Arcade, where he keeps constantly on hand an extensive assortment of CAPS, STOCKS, CRAYAT STIFFENERS, PANTALOON-STRAPS, and SPRINGS, VEST SPRINGS, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, &c. &c. manufactured under his own inspection, and of the best Materials. He has also his New Pattern Caps for the Spring and Summer, now ready for inspection. He also continues to manufacture Glazed and Old SILKS, of superior quality; Glazed Measles and Old LINES, Patent Leather, &c. Officers of the Navy and Army supplied with the most approved pattern Caps at the shortest notice. N. B. All orders punctually attended to. June 13-cily.

BOOKSELLERS, JEWELLERS, AND DEALERS IN FINE FANCY GOODS, WHO DESIRE A NEAT AND GOOD ARTICLE,

IN THIS LINE (WHICH IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST) FOR RETAILING, ARE INFORMED THAT THEY CAN ALWAYS PROCURE AT THE OLD STAND, A CHOICE SUPPLY OF FINE POCKET-BOOKS, CARD-CASES, &c. From the subscriber's GREAT ASSORTMENT OF 170 KINDS.

Wholesale and retail—At the lowest possible market price—varying according to quality, from 50 cents to 40 dollars per dozen.

LOOK FOR BUSSING & CO. Manufacturers, 71 WILLIAM-STREET, NEW YORK.

FOR BULL'S FERRY AND FORT LEE.
Fare, 12 1/2 cents.

The low pressure steamboat John Jay, Capt. L. Wandel, will leave foot of Canal street every day, touching at the State Prison wharf, in front of W. Fosdick's store, where a regular office has been established, on and after the 1st of May until further notice, in the following order, viz.

Sundays—Leave Fort Lee at 5 o'clock A.M., 9 1/2 A.M., 1 P.M., and 6 P.M. Leave Bull's Ferry at 5 1/2 A.M., 10 A.M., 1 1/2 P.M., and 6 1/2 P.M. Leave Canal st. at 7 1/2 A.M., 11 A.M., 3 P.M., and 7 1/2 P.M.

Other days—Leave Fort Lee at 4 o'clock A.M., 8 1/2 A.M., 1 P.M., and 5 P.M. Leave Bull's Ferry at 4 1/2 A.M., 9 A.M., 1 1/2 P.M., and 5 P.M. Leave Canal st. at 6 1/2 A.M., 10 1/2 A.M., 3 P.M., and 6 1/2 P.M.

Horses, Cattle, Market Produce, and all articles of freight taken at the lowest rates.

STAGES will be in readiness to convey passengers to Hackensack, Paterson, or any place on the public roads leading from the landings. In the immediate vicinity of Fort Lee a pleasant and commodious establishment has been prepared for target excursions, which is well worth the attention of our different military companies. Apply on board, foot of Canal street, or at the store of Benjamin Mott, 311 Spring street, opposite Clinton market, or Washington Fosdick's, West street, one door north of Amos. may 9. c&1.

HUDSON & NEW YORK STEAM TRANSPORTATION LINE FOR 1832.

Hudson Tow-boat Co.'s Barge No. 1 (Capt. Peter G. Coffin), and Barge No. 2 (Capt. John T. Haviland), will leave Hudson and New York alternately through the season, on the following days: From Hudson—Fridays at 4 o'clock P.M., from their wharf south of the Ferry.

From New York—Saturdays at 6 P.M. from the east side Counties slip, corner of South street.

To be towed by the steamboat LEGISLATOR, Captain J. B. Coffin—for freight and passengers.

The steamboat Legislator will make one trip in each week without her barges, for light freight and passengers, viz.: From Hudson, Tuesdays at 10 o'clock A.M.; and from New York Wednesdays at 6 P.M. Towing will be taken by the Legislator if required. The barges will at all times be open for the accommodation of boarders in New York. JOHN POWER, Agent ap. 25.

ALL OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH

PERFORMED on the most modern, improved, scientific principles, with the least possible pain, and correct professional skill. Gangrene of the teeth removed, and the decaying teeth rendered artificially sound, by stopping with gold, platinum, vegetable paste, metallic paste, silver or tin. Teeth nicely cleaned of salivary calculus, (tartar,) hence removing that peculiarly disgusting fetor of the breath. Irregularities in children's teeth prevented, in adults remedied. Teeth extracted with the utmost care and safety, and old stumps, fangs or roots remaining in the sockets, causing ulcers, gum boils, alveolar abscesses, and consequently an unpleasant breath, removed with nicety and ease.

Patent Aromatic Paste Dentifrice, for cleansing, beautifying, and preserving the teeth.

Imperial Compound Chlorine Balsamic Lotion, for hardening, strengthening, restoring, and renovating the gums.

CURE FOR TOOTH-ACHE.

Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops, the only Specific ever offered to the public, from which a radical and permanent cure may be obtained, of that disagreeable, tormenting, excruciating pain, the Tooth-Ache.

The original certificate of the Patentee, from which the following extracts are taken, may be seen at the subscriber's Office, No. 5 Chambers-street, New-York.

"The subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he has communicated a knowledge of the ingredients of which his celebrated Tooth-Ache Drops are pharmaceutically and chemically compounded, to Dr. Jonathan Dodge, Surgeon-Dentist, No. 5 Chambers-street, who will always have a supply of the genuine article on hand, of the subscriber's own preparing. And the subscriber most cordially and earnestly recommends to any and every person afflicted with diseased teeth, or suffering the excruciating torments of the tooth-ache, to call as above, and have the disease eradicated, and the pain forever and entirely removed. This medicine not only cures the tooth-ache, but also arrests the progress of decay in teeth, and where teeth are diseased and decaying, and so extremely sensitive to the touch as not to bear the necessary pressure for stopping or filling, by (say a few days) previous application of the medicine, the teeth may be plugged in the firmest manner, and without pain. As to the cure of the tooth-ache there ever have been and ever will be, sceptics; but to the suffering patient, even one application of this medicine will often give entire relief, as thousands of living witnesses can now testify, and where the medicine is carefully and properly applied, it is believed it will never fail of its intended effect. In conclusion, the subscriber assures the public, that White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops, prepared by himself, Thomas White, the Patentee, can, at all times, in any quantity, be obtained in its utmost purity, of Dr. Jonathan Dodge, Surgeon-Dentist, No. 5 Chambers-street, New-York. THOMAS WHITE, Patentee of Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops."

"New-York, 8th mo. 24th, 1830."

Recommendations at length cannot be expected in the confined limits of a circular; it must therefore suffice to observe, that these drops receive the decided and unqualified approbation of the medical faculty, of eminent scientific individuals, of the public at large; of the *seigneurs* of Europe, among whom may be mentioned Sir Astley Cooper, Professor Bell, Dr. Parr, and many of the nobility of London and Paris.

The subscriber, in his practice as a Dental Surgeon, having extensively used in the cure of the Tooth-Ache, Thomas White's "Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops," and with decided success, he can recommend it, when genuine, as superior to any other remedy now before the public: If obtained of the subscriber and applied according to the accompanying "Directions for using," a cure is guaranteed. JONATHAN DODGE, No. 5 Chambers-street, N. Y.

SAMUEL KENNEDY,

CARVER, GILDER, and LOOKING GLASS MANUFACTURER, respectfully acquaints his friends and the public that in order the better to facilitate the various branches of his profession, he has removed from No. 20 Hudson street, to No. 5 Fourth street, between 6th Avenue and Washington Square, where every exertion is made to merit a share of public patronage, by excellence of work, moderation of prices, and punctuality in the execution of all orders he may be favoured with, wholesale and retail.

Pier, mantle, and toilet looking-glasses; carved and gilt brackets; curtain and other ornaments; picture, needle work, and print frames; gilt mouldings in lengths, &c., all of the newest patterns, are constantly manufacturing. Old looking-glasses new silvered, framed, or taken in exchange. Old frames and ornaments re-gilt or repaired. Prints and paintings cleaned, stained and varnished. Picture-glass and looking-glass plates fitted to frames. Carved and gilt curtain or descriptions made to any fancy, either from drawings or description in writing. All orders promptly and correctly executed for cash. may 10. c&1.

FRENCH LEECHES,

OF a superior quality, for sale wholesale and retail, applied by an experienced person, at the drug and chemical store of NATHAN B. GRAHAM, Nov. 24. 33 Cedar, cor. William st.